

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1892.

NUMBER 29.

The Greatest Effort — OF — OUR LIVES! NEVER EQUALLED — IN THE — History of Lexington! Louis & Gus Straus' DISPLAY SPRING CLOTHING

Every Department Overflowing to its utmost capacity. This is not a catch-penny sale of any kind, but good honest values and qualities at fair prices. During the coming week we will display full lines of Men's and Boys' Clothing, also the leading and best made-up men's wear in the United States and Europe. We will forfeit our reputation of thirty years' standing in Lexington. You have never failed to keep your promises heretofore:

That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$5.
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$10.
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$15.
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$20.
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$25.

OUR : MERCHANT : TAILORING : DEPARTMENT

is the finest in the United States. Our Cutters and Workmen are first-class artists. We are doing the largest business we have ever done. Come and make your selections early.

L. & C. STRAUS.
LEADING CLOTHIERS and FINE TAILORS.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.



JAY-EYE-SEE 2:00

Mr. J. L. Case, (Hazard,) Green River, home of Jay-Eye-See, says: "After trying it myself, I removed a large bunch of two years standing, from a 3 year old oak, with three applications of

QUINN'S OINTMENT.

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

TRY IT

Price \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us the bottle and we will send him another.

W. H. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

GRAND OPENING

AT THE

English Kitchen,

No. 12, W. Short Street, Lexington, Ky.

Regular Meals 25 cents. Meals to Order at All Hours. Breakfast from 5 A.M. to 9 A.M. Dinner from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M. Supper from 5 P.M. to 9 P.M. Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish, Chickens and Quails a specialty. Open from 5 A.M. to 12 P.M.

CUS LUCIART, Proprietor.

JOHN M. ROSE.

B. G. JONES.

ROSE & JONES, — DEALERS IN — GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

Carry a complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Gentlemen's Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Patent Medicines, Saddles, Harness, &c., and sell FOR CASH at prices lower than ever before seen in Hazel Green. All goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

JOB PRINTING NEATLY, CHEAPLY and PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. Send your order

MINUTES

OF ANNUAL MEETING OF CHRISTIAN CHURCH

In Beattyville District, Held at Daysborough, Ky., September 23-25, 1892.

After opening exercises on Friday afternoon, September 23, A. C. Hopkins of Parkland, Ky., was elected chairman, and J. M. Downing, of West Liberty, secretary.

The following churches were reported: In Wolfe county—Daysborough, Hazel Green, Lee City, Antioch, Holly, Stillwater, Pine Hill, Zachariah.

In Powell County—Hardwick Creek, Stanton, Cat Creek, Cane Creek, Brush Creek, Clay City, Rogers Chapel.

In Lee County—Canaan, Beattyville, Union, Pineapple, Pinecastle.

The following preachers were reported in the district: E. W. Marcus, M. V. Larsson, J. W. Miller, Milford Stammer, John E. Morris, H. H. Little, W. L. Lacy, Henry W. Taylor, D. G. Combs, J. T. Pieratt and Peter Legg.

Bro. Young, the district evangelist, preached on Friday night.

On Saturday morning A. C. Hopkins preached. His text was: "The Lord gave the Word, and great was the company that published it." Psalm 68:11. This is a missionary text, and from it we had a refreshing, soul stirring missionary sermon. W. L. Lacy followed Bro. Hopkins in a vigorous exhortation.

At 12 M. a bountiful dinner was served on the ground.

In the afternoon there was a social service of songs, prayer and scripture recitations, by Bro. Hopkins, the efficient chairman. J. M. Downing preached a sermon from 2 Cor. 11: 28: "The care of the churches." Bro. Young followed with a sermon on "Alas! and did my Savior bleed?" was an invitation song.

Business meeting opened. Minutes read and approved.

It was the sense of the meeting that great good would result if all preachers of the district would attend the annual meetings, and all the churches send delegates. The churches are urged to send delegates, and the preachers are urged to attend. The churches are asked to send their delegates instructed to secure a preacher for the year following the annual meeting.

There are in the district nineteen congregations and eleven preachers. Five are without preachers. These were committed to the care of the district evangelist. There are sufficient preachers to supply the churches if they could be gotten together.

The preachers, hereafter, are requested to make annual reports of all their work so that the results can be published in the minutes.

Business meeting on Lord's day beginning at nine o'clock.

Bro. Hopkins led social service. Several edifying prayers were offered, and songs sung.

Minutes read and adopted.

Inasmuch as many churches were not represented, the place for the next annual meeting was left to the decision of the district evangelist after consultation with the various congregations which he may visit. He will publish his decision in due time for the next meeting.

Bro. Young is chosen as evangelist for the district for the ensuing year, and allowing him to preach for two congregations in order to supplement his salary. Bro. Downing and Cord were appointed to make apportionment of churches for the work.

Prof. Wm. H. Cord was appointed as chairman of the Wolfe county meeting of the churches. Chas. Tyler appointed for Lee county, and John Vaughn for Powell county.

Evangelist Young made the following report: Days in the field, 200; sermons, 197; churches visited, 24; churches organized, 1; officers appointed, 7; number received into the church, 129—by baptism, 108, from other sources, 26; Sunday schools organized, 6; preachers licensed, 4; money raised for local work, \$65; money raised for self, \$94.47.

John, 11—14, was read by A. C. Hopkins and commented upon. J. M. Downing led the congregation in prayer.

It was the sense of the meeting that school house organizations weaken strong churches, and that this should be discouraged by the preachers.

The Hazel Green congregation is the only one in the district that meets on each first day of the week to partake of the Lord's Supper. All churches are urged to do this.

At 10 o'clock, A. M., Sunday, A. C. Hopkins read from 1 Corinthians, xi: 20—34, and gave profitable remarks bearing upon the Lord's Supper.

After prayer and song, J. M. Downing addressed the audience. He was followed by Bro. Young. Both discourses were received gladly by the waiting people.

The sermons were followed by two soul-stirring songs. Then the Lord's Supper was administered by the chairman. Two collections were taken—one for amount due Bro. Young for the closing year, and the other to complete the Daysborough church house.

Prof. Cord called the first meeting of the Wolfe County Christian church for Hazel Green Saturday, October 22, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The preachers and officers of the churches in Wolfe county are requested to attend this meeting, and others who will. The district evangelist is requested to be present.

All the proceedings were interspersed with songs.

A. C. Hopkins dismissed the audience at one o'clock P. M., sine die.

J. M. DOWNING, Sec.

A. C. HOPKINS, Chairman.

McKenzie Forced to the Wall by Fakirs.

The oratorical part of the big Democratic barbecue at Shellberville, Ind., was badly interrupted by the noise made by the fakirs on the grounds, says the Courier-Journal. Mr. Stevenson was compelled to make his speech short. Col. James A. McKenzie said at once when the men stood the stand that "there is no use trying to talk to this crowd. I haven't voice enough and I've no disposition to tea, it alongside of those snake-charmers and thimble-riggers over there." Col. Scott Ray tried to silence the thimble-riggers by getting a splendid band to play right by the stand, and in this he succeeded, whereat Col. McKenzie started in. It was evident, says the Chicago Herald, that the Colonel was disgusted, for he did not have a single new thought. He opened with his usual compliment to the women and his accustomed reference to the superiority of certain drinkables in Kentucky, the superiority of the horseflesh there and the beautiful woman, etc. Also, as More Roland said before he was guillotined: "Oh, liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!" The Republicans, the speaker said, now tax everything we use in life except the glorious sunshine and the air we breathe, and the only reason they do not tax us is that there does not seem to be anybody in Pennsylvania that wants to manufacture them. The Colonel was right in the midst of his famous apostrophe to the green pastures of Democracy and the delicate herbage to be found in the meadows after March 4 next, and his advice to the boys "to get in," when some unusually noisy fakirs disturbed his train of thought, and, turning to Editor Ray, the Colonel said: "It's no use; these fellows actually make me forget my oldest and best speeches." And Col. McKenzie sat down in disgust.

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When a girl is bent on getting married she stands up straighter than ever.

NEWS NOTES.

Smallpox is epidemic in Chilpa, Mex. Sales & Jenks' woolen mills, at Warren, Mass., burned.

Thirty-one small cottages were burned in New Orleans. Loss \$75,000.

Kirtley Twyman, pioneer, died at Hopkinsville, Ky., aged ninety-two.

Samuel Tucker, of Athens, O., was seriously injured by a horse kicking him.

Miss Emma Filburn, of Brant, O., fell dead at Anderson, Ind., where visiting. John Rohrmoor, of Blanchester, O., succeeded by shooting. He had consumption.

During a drunken quarrel at Perth, Ind., Sam Smith fatally shot Sam Byers.

The widow of Charles Stewart Parnell is ill at Woithing, near Brighton, England.

Patrick Egan, our minister to Chili, sailed from Colon, for New York, Wednesday.

"King Albert," the Louisville desperado finally died with that knife blade in his brain.

San Diego, Cal., celebrated the 350th anniversary of the landing of Cabrillo, Wednesday.

South Scotland mine owners have decided to reduce miners wages six pence a day from Oct. 6.

John Hildinger, of Paducah, Ky., stamped his baby to death in the presence of its sick mother.

Murdered His Child.

A diabolical act was committed near Paducah on the Tennessee river one night last week. A man named John Hildinger lived with his wife and two-year-old child on a shanty-boath, and worked at logging. The mother and child were both sick and the care of both of them fell for the time being upon the father. He finally became so enraged that he picked up the child, hurled it across the boat and followed up his brutality by stamping it to death. He then went to some families a short distance away and told a pitiful tale of how the infant had fallen from an elevation and broken its neck.

While they were preparing to aid him in the burial, a woman went to the boat to perform such kind offices as she could, when she was horrified to find that the child's breast bone was crushed in and that the body bore other marks of violence. She at once notified the neighbors and sympathy quickly changed to indignation. Hildinger suspected the change in sentiment and lost no time in getting out of the neighborhood.

A posse was at once organized and started in pursuit. The corner held an inquest and the above facts were established by the evidence, the mother being an eye-witness of the fiendish act. Fifty dollars reward is offered for his apprehension, and as the people of both Livingston and McCracken counties are aroused, it is believed that Hildinger can not long elude capture. The most intense excitement prevails in the locality.

How He Stands at Home.

The friends of Hon. D. B. Redwine in the counties of this Judicial district need have no fears as to the action of Breathitt county at the coming election. We have it from the most reliable people of this county who have taken the pains to post themselves on this subject, that the ranks are daily growing stronger. The people are thinking upon the importance to them of their decision in the coming contest and this sober thought is bringing them to Mr. Redwine. His splendid record as a lawyer challenges their admiration. They have watched his course as he has gone in and out before them for the past ten years, and after examining into his record both as a private citizen and an official of both the county and the state they find "no occasion nor fault, forasmuch as he has been faithful," as was said of Daniel of old. As county attorney, representing in the halls of legislation and sitting as judge in the Circuit courts of his district, he is the same clear-headed, fair-minded, impartial man. This is the sort of man they want to balance the scales of justice and they propose for him to do that work.—Jackson Hustler.

Hon. D. B. Redwine is meeting with the greatest encouragement in every part of the district in his race for Circuit Judge, and there is now scarcely any doubt but that he will be elected by a handsome majority. The idea is growing among the people that he will make the district one of the very best Judges it ever had.—Jackson Hustler.

THE OLD DESERTED HOUSE.

Is there anything more dismal
Than the old deserted house,
Standing alone in the woodland,
With the cattle room and house—
Biting lone, as if forgotten;
Damp and cheerless, silent, gray;
Left for vanity and its own,
Sons to wane and wear away?

Ereldis by its ancient windows,
Hesitating to the sky;

Hinges half its shattered portals,

Yawning to the passerby;

With a look like that about a tomb,

Whilst the night alone emanates;

Tenderly the house with gloom.

Scene of mirth and fond greetings,

Place of love and joy;

Where the grandeur was a boy;

Almost can we hear the footsteps;

Lively till along the floors;

Almost the gloom of death after

Of the closing of the doors;

Almost see the snowy whiteness;

Of the table crowded with food;

Almost hear much low word spoken

Lowly, and the laughter of mirth;

Almost see the brightness

Of the open, glowing grate;

And the mirthful song enthralling;

Though time is now growing pale.

Alone is the house now;

Its doors stand wide;

And on time for little dreaming

Of the dances passed away;

Changes wrought on things human;

Upheld by death's strong hand;

And from on the horizon present;

Slow evolves the age to be.

—Edward Vincent, in Good Housekeeping

TRICKED INTO LIVING.

An Alleged Compact with the Evil One.



IT WAS a dreary night in the winter of 17—, outside a heavy fog filled the barrow, unsavory streets of the metropolis—, and the lungs and eyes of such unfortunate ones as he abroad.

"A wretched night for foot-pads," muttered young Mr. Mostyn, as he clung a dazed dazed to his post and felt his way along by tapping with his stick at the house walls, a procedure by which he had already severely damaged one of them; his suffering fellow creatures poked a large hole in the kitchen window of the house of the fourth.

"And now," he continued, talking to himself for want of company, "for home and supper and a fire. Ah, and for a patient or two, perhaps. Who knows?"

At this cheering prospect his spirits rose, and he hastened lightly at the wall with his stick in consequence, until at length, coming to a small street on his right, he turned smartly down, having made sure of his own door, knocked briskly at it.

"Who's there?" cried a shrill, female voice in response.

"It's I, Het," said she. "Open the door, my good girl."

"Not if I know it," was the cheering reply. "You takes your life in your hands. What you are? There's two bulldogs and three men with loaded guns standing by me, to say nothing."

"Open the door," the surgeon said, sharply. "I'm back already because my patient's dead. Come, open at once."

There was a crackling snap shooting of bolts as he finished speaking, and the door being cautiously opened, disclosed an angular woman of seventeen, with her face clasped tightly as she saw her master.

"I'm asking your pardon for keeping you so long, sir," said she, "but one never knows who's who, and, judging by the noises and runnings, there's been rare doings round the corner to-night."

Her master, smiling at her devotion, drew his chair to the fire and, having carefully filled a long pipe, fell to smoking with an air of great contentment and ease.

He had been sitting thus for some time nursing his woes and sipping a glass of hot cognac which he had prepared, when he was disturbed by a loud, imperative knocking at the front door, whereat he snatched up one of the guttering candlesticks and marched down the narrow stairs to open it.

The feeble light of the candle, when he had done so, showed him a tall, strongly-built man of middle age, whose stature and fine proportions were increased by the fog which clung to them and exaggerated them.

"Are you the surgeon?" asked the newcomer, abruptly.

"At your service," was the reply, "come in."

The stranger obeyed, and waiting until the surgeon had secured the door followed him upstairs.

"Examining me?" said he, taking off his lead coat and standing pale and erect before him.

"Well?" inquired the stranger, when he had finished.

"Sound as a bell and hard as oak."

"Not likely to die suddenly?" suggested his visitor.

"Nor I think that that would be the last thing to happen to you," replied

the paused surgeon. "Why, what is the matter with you? Do you feel ill?"

"No; I feel Hale and strong, capable of enjoying life with the best. I've never had an illness in my life. But for that I shall die at midnight."

"Oh come and see the surgeon, something provided to all this mystery. If you are going to kill yourself you can speak with more authority than to the time than anybody else."

"I have no intention of committing suicide. Nevertheless, at midnight my time expires. I am past all help," said the other, sadly, moving toward the door, then pausing, as the surgeon took up one of the candlesticks to light him.

"Come and resolute to hear." "As you shall judge if you care to hear."

"By all means," said Moatyn, heartily, as, replacing the candle, he poked the lire and drew up a chair for his visitor.

"Twenty years ago," said the latter, accepting the proffered seat and leaning toward the surgeon, "my crewman

drank me out of the brightness of the open, glowing grate. And the mirthful song enthralling. Though time is now growing pale.

Alone is the house now;

Its doors stand wide;

And on time for little dreaming

Of the dances passed away;

Changes wrought on things human;

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EXAMINE ME!



STUNNES were very different from what they are now. Young and strong, in fine and fortune, he shared in the most liberal manner with the girl whom his poverty had long kept waiting.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

lashed in the gloom of a neighboring corner.

Here he could recover himself the man in front of him stirred uneasily, and rising unsteadily, gazed stupidly at him.

"What is the matter?" he asked at length in dazed tones.

"Mother!" shouted the still trembling surgeon. "Why, it's four hours past midnight and you are alive and well."

As he rose to his feet the oil lamp, clock, side table struck the hour of four, appearing to both the listeners to do so with an emphasis as unusual as was welcome.

The last stroke sounded the stranger, who could even now hardly realize his position, threw up the window and extended his head.

"How come I to sleep?" he inquired, closing the window and turning to the surgeon.

"It may have been restrained by want of faith in its own wisdom, as suggested by hindering experience. When the notorious Reed congress adjourned, one of the longest sessions on record, it was decided to make a suitable list of emigrants who were to bring the sum of prosperity upon the entire nation. The republicans had passed the McKinley tariff bill, the pension bill, the silver bill, the anti-trust bill, the subsidy bill and admitting several new states to the union. These legislative achievements were pointed to with apparent

UNDER A RIVER.

A French Wanderer's Peculiar Experience in Patagonia.

M. Simurd, who passed three years in captivity in Patagonia, survived many pernicious adventures. Probably the most remarkable was the time he feigned to be something like a postman for a teacher who would act so thoughtlessly as did this Frenchman on one occasion. He and his companion, Pedrito, had been marching for five days in the borders of Patagonia. Most of that time they had no fire and little food, and the rain had fallen in torrents. In the evening they came to a river which lay between steep, rocky banks.

They descended the bank with great difficulty, but when they had found a place to cross they were so exhausted that they concluded to remain where they were until morning. With their knives they dug a cave in the bank just above the water's edge. They built a fire, and prepared to pass a comfortable night in their cave, protected from cold and dampness.

They had forgotten how the rains of the past few days must swell such a stream. They had just fallen asleep when a torrent rushed upon them, and Simurd realized that the river had risen above their cave, which in another moment would become their tomb. He roused Pedrito. They seized their firearms, and through the darkness, the roarings and rushing waves began struggling up the bank.

The ascent was so steep that they had to stop with their knives, and the earth, soaked with water, threatened to give way and carry them into the stream.

At last they reached the top of the bank. They had lost part of their powder and cartridges, and their comrade, but they were safe and had saved their firearms. After waiting a day for the waters to abate, they swam across, holding their guns in our hand over their heads.—Youth's Companion.

"As I supposed my death would be strictly a natural one," continued the stranger, "I thought I would consult a surgeon in order to see whether my heart was sound, or whether I was to die, as I have said, in a perfectly natural manner owing to this disease. A Washington whom I met directed me to your door."

Half an hour passed and a neighboring church clock slowly bomed the hour of eleven, the hour more. The surgeon, glancing at his companion, to see what effect the sound had upon him, saw his eyes were closed and that he breathed heavily.

Rising cautiously to his feet he felt the pulse of the strong, shrewy man, which hung over the side of the chair,

the pulse was full and strong, and the man was as safe as a rock. The surgeon, however, was not satisfied, and he again took the man's pulse, but he was safe and had saved their firearms. After waiting a day for the waters to abate, they swam across, holding their guns in our hand over their heads.—Youth's Companion.

—Whar Am She?

The latest story regarding the New York Central's Empire State Express club at Albany is that the Albany Press club a few nights ago.

Three colored men employed in one of the large brick yards on the Hudson river, had never seen the famous train pass, as before they could get in position to see it go by it would be gone, and all that was visible would be a glimpse of the rear signal flags. One day recently they arranged to travel to the north end of the yard, another at the south end, and one in the middle, and as the train approached each would notify the other, so as to secure a good look at her at the appointed time. The train appeared in sight a few seconds later.

The man at the south end called out: "Here she comes;" the man at the north end: "There she goes;" and the one in the middle cried: "Whar am she?"—Albany Evening Journal.

"As you the surgeon?" asked the newcomer, abruptly.

"At your service," was the reply, "come in."

The stranger obeyed, and waiting until the surgeon had secured the door followed him upstairs.

"Examining me?" said he, taking off his lead coat and standing pale and erect before him.

"Well?" inquired the stranger, when he had finished.

"Sound as a bell and hard as oak."

"Not likely to die suddenly?" suggested his visitor.

"Nor I think that that would be the last thing to happen to you," replied

the paused surgeon. "Why, what is the matter with you? Do you feel ill?"

"No; I feel Hale and strong, capable of enjoying life with the best. I've never had an illness in my life. But for that I shall die at midnight."

"Oh come and see the surgeon, something provided to all this mystery. If you are going to kill yourself you can speak with more authority than to the time than anybody else."

"I have no intention of committing suicide. Nevertheless, at midnight my time expires. I am past all help," said the other, sadly, moving toward the door, then pausing, as the surgeon took up one of the candlesticks to light him.

"Come and resolute to hear." "As you shall judge if you care to hear."

"By all means," said Moatyn, heartily, as, replacing the candle, he poked the lire and drew up a chair for his visitor.

"Mother!" shouted the still trembling surgeon. "Why, it's four hours past midnight."

As he rose to his feet the oil lamp, clock, side table struck the hour of four, appearing to both the listeners to do so with an emphasis as unusual as was welcome.

"How come I to sleep?" he inquired, closing the window and turning to the surgeon.

"It may have been restrained by want of faith in its own wisdom, as suggested by hindering experience. When the notorious Reed congress adjourned,

one of the longest sessions on record,

it was decided to make a suitable list of emigrants who were to bring the sum of prosperity upon the entire nation. These legislative achievements were pointed to with apparent

pride and the party organz.

Time wrought some radical changes,

however, and the subjects of policy

and legislation were abundantly less.

The pension bill involved a heavy outlay of money, the department was badly managed, and to make matters worse, a movement was commenced among the veterans themselves to have the bills repealed. Business organizations all over the country united in denouncing the silver bill and the organization of the party with which it was connected. It had many fatal defects. At length the author, Senator Sherman, introduced a bill repealing it, and the boasted glory of the republican silver legislation came to an ignominious end.

The subsidy bill met with discredit be-

cause the bondholders promised to ship

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the investment when it was made,

but they were safe and had saved

their firearms. After waiting a day for

the waters to abate, they swam across,

holding their guns in our hand over

their heads.—Youth's Companion.

—Whar Am She?

The latest story regarding the New

York Central's Empire State Express club at Albany is that the Albany

Press club a few nights ago.

Three colored men employed in one of the large brick yards on the Hudson river, had never seen the famous train pass, as before

they could get in position to see it go by it would be gone, and all that was

visible would be a glimpse of the rear

signal flags. One day recently they

arranged to travel to the north end of

the yard, another at the south end,

and one in the middle.

As the train approached each would

notify the other, so as to secure a good

look at her at the appointed time.

The man at the south end called out:

"Here she comes;" the man at the

north end: "There she goes;" and the

one in the middle cried: "Whar am

she?"—Albany Evening Journal.

"As you the surgeon?" asked the

newcomer, abruptly.

"At your service," was the reply,

"come in."

The stranger obeyed, and waiting until the surgeon had secured the door followed him upstairs.

"Examining me?" said he, taking off his lead coat and standing pale and erect before him.

"Well?" inquired the stranger, when he had finished.

"Sound as a bell and hard as oak."

"Not likely to die suddenly?" suggested his visitor.

"Nor I think that that would be the

last thing to happen to you," replied

the paused surgeon. "Why, what is the

matter with you? Do you feel ill?"

"No; I feel Hale and strong, capable of

enjoying life with the best. I've never

</

HAZEL GREEN HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, - - - Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, : Oct. 7, 1892.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President

CROVER CLEVELAND,
Of New York.

For Vice President:

ADLAI E. STEVENSON,
Of Illinois.

For Judge Court of Appeals,
JAMES H. HAZELRIGG,
Of Montgomery County.

For Congress—10th District,
JUDGE M. C. LISLE,
Of Clark County.

For Circuit Judge,
D. B. REDWINE,
Of Breathitt County.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Circuit Clerk,
JONAS F. VANSANT,

For Sheriff,
GEORGE W. DRAKE.

For Circuit Judge.

We are authorized to announce Judge **HENRY C. LILLY** as a candidate for Circuit Judge in the Twenty-third Judicial district, composed of the counties of Estill, Lee, Wolfe, Breathitt and Magoffin.

For Appellate Judge.

We are authorized to announce Judge **W. H. HOLT** as a candidate for re-election as Judge of the Court of Appeals at the November election, 1892.

For Commonwealth's Attorney.

We are authorized to announce **JAMES B. MARCUS**, Esq., of Breathitt county, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in the district composed of Breathitt, Estill, Lee, Magoffin and Wolfe counties.

For Circuit Clerk.

We are authorized to announce **H. M. COX** as a candidate for Circuit Clerk of Morgan county. Election Nov. 8, 1892.

JUDGE JAMES H. HAZELRIGG, Democratic candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals in this Appellate district, is one of the best equipped lawyers in Kentucky, not only by education, but by endowment as well. A few years since, during a conversation as to the merits of several lawyers, the editor of this paper heard the remark, "Jim Hazelrigg is a born lawyer; he seems to grasp the essential elements of a case the instant he gets the evidence, and never makes a mistake in his judgment." As the language quoted was used by an old lawyer, and as Mr. Hazelrigg has steadily grown in grace with members of the bar, the evidence seems sufficiently cumulative to convince everyone of the correctness of the speaker's words. This being the case, what more can any one desire in a Judge of the Court of Appeals? Noting, to be sure, and it is now conceded by those best posted that James H. Hazelrigg will be our next Appellate Judge. Intellectually and socially Hon. James H. Hazelrigg is the peer of any man in Kentucky, and if elected he will make a Judge who will reflect credit upon this section and the State at large. Young, ambitious, and learned in the law as he is, we do not see how any man can fail to vote for him. Democrats, do your duty, and our next Appellate Judge will be James H. Hazelrigg.

THERE is perhaps no man in Eastern Kentucky who personally esteems Judge Lilly more than we, but as editor of the leading Democratic paper of the mountain, duty demands that we "turn on the light." And, unfortunately for our old friend Judge Lilly, the more light the less show he has to succeed himself. Last week we essayed to show how expensive had been his administration, and what a slow coach he drove in clearing the docket of long-standing cases. This week we present another chapter, and the hoary-headed hero hops up in a bad light. When Judge Lilly began holding court in Breathitt county there was on the docket 268 Commonwealth cases, and now there are 492! An increase of 224, notwithstanding that in two special terms Hon. D. B. Redwine, our own candidate, disposed of over 600 cases in that court in the mean time. Thus it will be seen that only for Mr. Redwine Judge Lilly would now have against him a docket of 1292 cases! Just think of it, fellow-citizen, and be your politics what they may, you must clearly see that Mr. Redwine is by odds the man for the position. Then vote for him and elect him. That we must elevate to office men who will handle the business of the courts expeditiously is clearly evident, and of such is the Hon. D. B. Redwine, "Red" for Redwine!

With this issue of our paper appears the announcement of James B. Marcus, Esq., of Jackson, who aspires to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney in this, the Twenty-third Judicial district. Mr. Marcus is a young man of more than ordinary ability, and stands at the top in the estimation of both Democrats and Republicans. Though a Republican in politics, no young man, or old one, either, numbers more friends among Democrats than Jim Marcus. Morally he is above reproach, as he neither swears, drinks, smokes or chews—in short, a model man—and these are essentials for which all law-abiding people pray. Those who are best acquainted with him say that he is thoroughly learned in the law, and, by close attention to his duties and diligence in their pursuit he has built up a fine practice. A consideration of his claims is commended.

* OUR young friend, Henry M. Cox, of Morgan, is a candidate for Circuit Court clerk in that county, and making the race before the people at the November election. Henry is a clever, capable young man, and if elected will doubtless fill the position with credit to both himself and his constituents. He is a good mixer and his popularity phenomenal, so that there can be little doubt of his success, especially as he is the only announced candidate to our knowledge.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Kent Evolutions.

J. W. Steele, an all-over Democrat and leading farmer of this county, will proclaim the doctrines of Democracy at this place on Saturday, October 15. As there is to be a public sale near this place on the same day at 1 P. M., speaking will begin here at 12 o'clock.

Tyra Good, who has been in poor health for some time, left this week for Hot Springs, Ark., accompanied by his son George.

T. Z. Ceall and family and Mrs. Julia Steele, all from Tazewell county, Va., are visiting in this neighborhood.

Ben Carr and family were visiting in town last week. Ben is already beginning to smell like a new sheriff.

Rev. C. F. Oney preached an interesting sermon at this place last Sunday night.

Miss Margaret Pieratt is visiting in town.

Oct. 3. ———
Mazytown Mission.

Find enclosed 50 cents for THE HERALD six months for R. Oldfield, Maytown. Uncle Reese says since the children have all married and left, he and Aunt Patsy are too lonesome to do without THE HERALD. By the way, Aunt Patsy was the first lady in Kentucky that joined the Alliance.

We attended the quarterly meeting yesterday at Pine Grove. The audience was not very large, but very attentive. Presiding Elder C. F. Oney preached at 11 o'clock; subject, "Transfiguration." It certainly was interesting. Pine Grove is now in the West Liberty charge, Bro. West the pastor.

Bro. John Adams, of West Liberty, preached in our town last night. Our people all love to hear Bro. Adams.

Oct. 3. ———
WINGLESS.

LEE COUNTY.

Sr. Helen Sayings.

Miss Lou McGuire visited Winchester today.

Miss Ellen McGinnis attended the reunion at Washington, D. C.

Dr. Ann M. Arnold and wife are visiting the family of James Arndt at Gray Bond this week.

G. W. McInuire, of this place, and Miss Leah Beatty, of Beattyville, are attending the Hazel Green fair.

Miss Josie and Emma Stamper are progressing finely with the school at this place. All seem to be highly pleased with them.

H. C. Duff (Potter) and T. M. Davidson, of Chavis, Perry county, came down to attend Circuit court this week, and also to look after matters of special importance to themselves.

While attending the fair at Beattyville last week Mrs. Laura McGuire and baby, of this place, were thrown from a wagon and it was thought at first that the baby was seriously injured, but upon summoning Dr. Park, of that place, it was found to be only slightly bruised.

The surest proof that a man isn't hen-pecked is the fact that he keeps a pretty servant girl.

The work on the short line from Walkers creek to Beattyville is progressing rapidly, and it is thought it will be completed by the first of November. One hundred negroes came in on the passenger train last Saturday to work on the line. Beattyville will soon have communication with the outside world by rail, which will be a great advantage she has never before enjoyed.

Sept. 28.

LORENA.

NEWS NOTES.

From McFerrey has posted a forfeit of \$500, to let that Corbett can not knock him out in four rounds.

Amado Montoya, a mail carrier between White Oakies and Pine Mills, N. M., was beaten and robbed.

In a runaway James Nixon living near Rockville, Ind., was caught between a hay ladder on a wagon and a bridge and crushed to death.

Bellefontaine, O., comes to the front with a body weighing one pound six ounces. The wonder was born at the county infirmary.

W. W. Whidle, of Millbury, broke the two-mile bicycle record at Springfield, Mass. He made the distance in 4:28. Simmons' record is 4:37 2-5.

Judge Lambert Tree, ex-minister to the Netherlands, will be financial chairman of the western Democratic committee, with headquarters at Chicago.

O. L. Prescott, a Denver contractor, was found dead in his room at the Rev. House. The body was decomposed. He had not been seen for eight weeks.

Henry H. Edwards, of Newark, O., attempted to ride a steon on the trucks of a Baltimore and Ohio passenger train. He lost his hold and was dragged for several miles.

Major Handy has received notices from nearly every great newspaper in the world that special representatives will be Chicago to attend the ceremonies Oct. 21.

The old Washington home of ex-Senator Thurman, afterward occupied by Hon. John F. Follett, has been sold to Andrew B. McCreary, of San Francisco, for \$20,000.

President J. G. Shorthall of the Illinois Humane society announced at Chicago that there would be no bull fighting during the world's fair if he can help it, and he thinks he can.

Joseph Koon and Charles Mosley, ranchmen, living near St. Helens, Tex., were murdered and robbed by two Mexican cowboys who were overtaken and jailed. They may be lynched.

Frank Paulsen, a Grand Army veteran, was brutally murdered at New York, Thursday night, by Frank W. Rohr, a marble polisher. Rohr was the motive. Paulsen was hacked to pieces with an ax.

J. P. Childs struck a match to light the gas in the Church of Christ at Tidbin. On a leak had filled the room and an explosion occurred, which demolished the church and probably fatally injured Mr. Childs.

There is a story that Paddy Ryan knocked Duncan Harrison down at San Francisco in a quarrel over the "Ha! Ha! Ha! Rodents" telegram which Harrison is said to have sent Sullivan after his defeat.

The remains of Jonathan Bass, the mafied man, have been placed in a vault at the cemetery at Lookout, N. Y., which is simply a great burglar proof safe. It was feared the doctors or the museums might be after him.

Dun's review says there is not a cloud visible in the commercial sky. Prospects are brighter than ever. Money is plenty everywhere and collections satisfactory. Business is larger than ever before at this season of the year.

The Matthew Thorne monument erected by the State of New Hampshire and the town of Merrimac to the memory of Matthew Thorne, one of the signers of the declaration of independence, has been dedicated at Merrimac.

Pabst speaking.

Hon. J. M. Kendall will speak in the interest of the Democratic ticket at the following times and places: Martinsburg, Monday, Oct. 24; Flat Gap, Tuesday, Oct. 25; Paintsville, Wednesday, Oct. 26; Sevierville, Thursday, Oct. 27; Galena, Friday, Oct. 28; Pikeville, Saturday, Oct. 29; Prestonsburg, Monday, Oct. 31; Huckleberry, Tuesday, Nov. 1; Hindman, Wednesday, Nov. 2; Nelson, Buck, P. O., Friday, Nov. 4; Beattyville, Saturday, Nov. 5; Staunton, Monday, Nov. 7; Clay City, Monday, Nov. 7, at night. Speaking at 1 P. M. All are invited.

The surest proof that a man isn't hen-pecked is the fact that he keeps a pretty servant girl.

The arrest proof that a man isn't hen-pecked is the fact that he keeps a pretty servant girl.



Cures all DISEASES by causing the body to absorb OXYGEN. It is a home treatment. No shock, no danger. No medicine or doctor needed. Write to us for cures and testimonials from the best people all over the country.

DUBOIS & WEBB,

4th and Jefferson streets, Louisville, Ky.

DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY TAKE

KEMP'S BALSMAM

THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Indans, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, &c. Asthma. A powerful Remedy. Used in advanced stages. Use it at once. Send for free sample. Price 50 cents and \$1.00.

—JACKSON—

Collegiate Institute

OCTOBER 6, 1892.

Large Brick Buildings. Seven Teachers.

New Three-story Boarding Hall.

Latin, Greek, German, &c.

Complete Normal Course. Ali Common

Branches. Catalogues free.

PROF. GOFF, Jackson, Ky.

I. DINGFELDER, WITH

J. M. ROBINSON & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY: GOODS : AND : NOTIONS,

Nos. 537, 539 and 541—

—West Main Street,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

DAILY HACK LINE!

BETWEEN

Bothwell and Hazel Green.

—Hazel leaves Bothwell every morning (Sunday excepted) at 2:30, arriving at Hazel Green every morning (Sunday excepted) at 6 o'clock, arriving at Bothwell at 2:40 P. M., and returning to the K. & K. and I. & T. via New Haven, then to the S. & W. and Louisville, no parties can get to the above places the same day they leave Hazel Green.

FARE, Each Way, \$2.

Ladies and children traveling without escort will be kindly cared for. We have old experienced drivers.

Yours respectfully,

JULIA T. TAYLOR & DERUSK.

R. S. STRADER & SON,

(Successors to J. A. Lail & Co.)

74 E. MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Wholesale Dealers in

Straight Kentucky Whiskies,

Wines, Brandies, &c.

FINE OLD WHISKY A SPECIALTY.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Agents for Old Pugh, Old Pepper, Old Tarr and Old Taylor.

H. & G. FEDER,

"Cut Price House."

165 & 167 RACE STREET,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

UNIFRAME CHAIN, IRON,

IRON DOORS, IRON KNEEPLATES, SUS-

PENDERS, and all kinds of small

wares and other goods in Nation and

Furnishing Goods Line.

H. & G. FEDER & CO.,

303 Church Street, New York.

Special attention to mail orders.

ROSE & DeBUSK,

PRACTICAL,

Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Blacksmithing of all kinds solicited and

work promptly done. We make a specialty

of building 2-horse wagons, and guarantees

them for 10 years.

NAVE & CO.—All who are indebted to the

firm or either of us for work, must come

and settle and cash or satisfy themselves with the account for all work done heretofore.

The firm or either of us for payment, and

will be paid a compensation of the same, respectively.

ROSE & DeBUSK,

RO

HINTS AND HELPS.

An inexpensive and acceptable wedges present in a glove-case, a handkerchief and a night-gown case all made of the same material and scented with violet sachet powder.—N. Y. Tribune.

Hom Omelet: Beat half a dozen eggs separately, very light. Have ready a spider with three tablespoonsfuls of flour, and then pour in the eggs. Let them brown on the bottom and then spread over it a cap of finely-chopped ham; fold the omelet over, shake and serve immediately.—House Budget.

Bread and Butter Pudding: Cut bread in thin slices, remove the crusts, lay the buttered slices in a shallow dish and add currants like raisins, and then pour in the eggs, let them brown on the bottom and then spread over it a cap of finely-chopped ham; fold the omelet over, shake and serve immediately.—House Budget.

Orange Fritters: Beat three eggs very light, then mix in one pint of milk, a tablespoonful of salt, one quarter of a pound of butter, and one pound of sugar. Remove the rind and white pith from four oranges and divide into sections without breaking the skin. In each spoonful of batter put a piece of orange, and fry to a golden brown, lift white powdered sugar over each when taken from the pan. Dish on paper and serve immediately.—House Budget.

Plain Omelet: Beat four eggs, one tablespoonful of flour, two tablespoonsfuls of milk; beat two eggs and the yolks of the other two with the egg-beater until very light; sift in the flour, add the milk and a pinch of salt; then beat the whites of the other two eggs very light and add; put a small piece of butter in a smooth spider; while the spider so that the butter greases it well; then pour in the omelet, and watch closely while it cooks; when the bottom rises from the spider, set the omelet on the up-grate for two minutes to cook it; top slip out on to a plate and serve. Small omelets, with only two eggs, are easy to cook, and preferred to larger ones.—N.Y. Observer.

Breakfast Pudding: Break some stale bread into small pieces. Take a double deep-spoon and place in it a layer of bread crumbs, then sprinkle in some raisins, then another layer of bread crumbs and more raisins, and so on until the dish is filled. Add a little milk, like custard, with five eggs, one quart of sweet milk, a cup of sugar and seasoning to suit the taste. Pour this over the bread and raisins and let stand two hours. Then place on the stove and steam one hour and half, or until the custard hardens. When done set off to cool a little, then run a knife around the edge between the kettle and the pudding to loosen it. Turn it out on a deep plate and you will have a pudding true to its name.—Home.

UPHOLSTERING CHAIRS.

Sure Directions That May Be Found Directed to Any House.

To upholster chairs the cane seats of which are to be covered, begin by covering the superstructure with cane and ravel the spars with a matting formed of three-inch wide canvas, letting wavy together. Tack it temporarily at a place. After placing over this some coarse, strong muslin, draw both smoothe and secure at the edge with twine, making use of the perforations. Next the tacks, turn the raw edges over toward the reater, and baste all down smoothly. Arrange the curled ends of the twine, or if you prefer, impose using for studding, and keep it in position by fastening over a piece of muslin. Then very carefully fit the rep or plush on your seated covering, pinning it into place, then drawing down permanently. Cover the edge gullow to catch the cover, being this time they ornamental tufts and tie with an upholsterer's needle in many places as is desirable, having a number of them. Then cover the back with a bold made of turned wood covered with circles of some material used as a cover. Turn the chair over and place on a lining to the under side of the seat. If the back of the chair is to be replaced the lining should be neatly put on the back with fancy tacks.

The writer of this has a chair of the day of that French king, Louis, whose style we modern folks never question, and the back is decorated with gold and green glass, chair with a cushioned and spool. I painted the framework with two coats of white enamel, then finished it with a curved hair cushion, and covered it with—well, where do you suppose that dark green brocade silk velvet so softly patched from little pieces by A. R. T. ever figured? Give a tip! It was once a beautiful beside table at concerts by a friend—Miss Julia Revere King—America's first pianist—Detroit Free Press.

In Making Jam.

There is a great difference in the time of year used by housewives in making jams. Twenty minutes is the time for most fruits, but others prefer to cook their fruit half an hour, even an hour, and, as the old Scotch maid declared: "To boil the very stones of the peacock." This greatly destroys the natural flavor of any fruit, and in many cases renders it sluggish or candied. In other cases, delicious and distinctive flavor is certainly developed by the process of long cooking, as in the case of the quince, which only thus attains its red, rich, and flavor.—N. Y. Tribune.

ST. LOUIS.

Everybody Planning to Visit the Western Metropolis.

A Carpet of Illumination—Over 80 Miles of Illuminated Streets—Seventy-Five Thousand Lights—Other Special Attractions.

St. Louis, Aug. 23.—The city this evening is a blaze of light. Along over six miles of the business streets 75,000 electric and gas lights are shining through gloes of many tints, producing an effect which baffles description, and which exceeds in brilliancy and magnificence anything ever seen in modern days or immortalized in the legends of ancient poets. The city is crowded with people and the universal expression of opinion is that great as is the reputation of St. Louis as a carnival city, the metropolis of the west and southwest has annihilated all records this year. In addition to the countless arches and clusters of many-colored globes, there are ten splendid set pieces, in which the latest developments of electricity are displayed. The most prominent of these is the "Twelfth Street Between," Washington Avenue and Olive. It is a great electrical panorama which opens up with a silent, but overpoweringly eloquent, description of the discovery of America, goes on to show how the country settled up, and concludes with a magnificent burst of light with the words:

ST. LOUIS.
1862.

displayed in bold relief at a height of 130 feet above the heads of tens of thousands of enthusiastic spectators.

At the corner of Broadway and Olive streets, within two squares of the site of the new two million dollar hotel, an enormous globe is suspended in mid-air, about as high as the fifth floor of the lofty buildings which adorn the corner. It is a masterpiece of its kind, and stands on a thousand of iridescent electric light globes which give the exact outlines of the two continents. When lighted up the effect is magnificent, especially when seen at a distance of eight or ten squares.

Over the Grant statue, on Twelfth street, the Stars and Stripes and the Spanish flag are suspended, and here again electricity does the rest. The other set pieces and designs are equally magnificent and daring.

The illuminations of the opening nights of the season are: September 1, 3, 5, 22 and 23; October 1, 3, 5, 13 and 20.

The illuminations are but a part of the great entertainment provided by St. Louis. The great exposition, the only successful annual exposition in the world, opens September 7 and continues with four concerts daily by tailors' bands, the illumination, the greatest aggregation of human talent ever seen in the west.

The United Prophet will arrive October 1, and will be preceded by a military reception. His great animal parade will take place Tuesday, October 1, followed by a grand ball at the Merchants' Exchange hall.

All the railroads are making exceptionally low rates to St. Louis during the festivities, a programme of which will be mailed to anyone addressing the Festivities Bureau, St. Louis.

The first king to whom the title "majesty" was applied was Louis XI. of France in 1464. Other kings and dukes, and even royal persons, have adopted the title of "maje" and "Maj." 1388, Henry VI., "Excellent Prince"; 1423, Edward IV., "Most High and Mighty Prince"; 1461, Henry VII., "Highness"; 1485, Henry VIII., the same title, and sometimes "Grace"; 1509-14, Henry VIII., addressed亨利 as "My Majesty" at their interview in 1509.

Twenty Juniper Tufted Boxes Rotated One.

Fat share of inflammation is transmitted into your system in form of rheumatism, if you do not take the medicine if introduced a salvia bubble, in one of its erratic rambles, to light on the heart and begin trouble. Chokeberry, or Staghorn Bitter, which is also an antiseptic remedy for malignant and liver complaints, particularly of the kidneys, dyspepsia, constipation, &c.

When a singular price open a safe and does not put a wire, it is a disagreeable surprise.

Just say you can take a trumpet to just you can make him do it. Elton D. Bissell.

JUST FULL of improvements. Dr. Pierce's Cleared-up Liver Tonic is the smallest, and the easiest to take. The best of the sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, scarcely larger than mouseard seeds. Every child is ready for them.

Then, after they're taken, a little time and shaking the system, they act in a mild, and natural way. There's no chance for any reaction afterward.

Billions help. Constipated Bileheads, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are promptly relieved and permanent cured.

They put up in glass vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike ordinary pills in wooden or pasteboard boxes.

And they're the cheapest pills you can buy, for you're guaranteed to get satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

Low Rate Harvest Excursions.

The announcement that the Northern Lines, comprising the fifteen cars of the highly equipped railway, has arranged for two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, greatly pleases those who are interested in the development of the great West and Northwest, as well as those who desire to go to the West in the fall. At a time when exact determination can be made of the merits and advantages of the trip to the West, the time is ripe for safe and profitable investments. These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30th and Sept. 27th, and tickets can be had for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within the month of October.

Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to W. A. Thrall, G. P. T. A., Chicago & Northwestern Railway, Chicago.

The average Minnesotan believes that it shoves a vessel's timbers when she gets excited.

Children's Tea.

For Dr. Hoxie's Certain Cough Cure. Why? Because it cures children, mothers, fathers, grandmothers, and others, without causing discomfort or any loss. It is pleasant to the taste and does not affect the appetite. It does not contain 50 cents. Fully half a pint prevents drowsiness throughout the state. A. P. Hoxie, Buffalo, N. Y., manufacturer and sole proprietor.

The tincture is free from the worry and vexation of labor troubles.—Phoebe.

Woodstock Mass Meeting.

The Convention and meeting of Illinois announces very low rates to the mass meeting of republicans at Woodstock Island, Saturday, September 10. Among the speakers will be Whitelaw Reid, Secretary of State; George Parsons, Gov. McKernan, Ex-Senator Foraker and other eminent republican leaders. It will be a grand gathering of the Ohio Republic League.

It is a nice chicken that keeps away from the campmeeting.—Baltimore American.

Pimples AND Blotches

APP EVIDENCE That the blood is wrong, and that nature is endeavoring to throw off the impurities. **SWIFT'S SPECIFIC** (S. S.) is a simple vegetable compound, painless to the most delicate child, yet it forces the poison to the surface and eliminates it from the blood.

W. S. S. CO.

I contracted a severe case of blood poison that lasted for business for four years. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S.) cured me.

J. J. Jones, Atlanta, Ga.

Fulton, Atlanta, Ga.

Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

It is a nice chicken that keeps away from the campmeeting.—Baltimore American.

“German Syrup”

Mr. Albert Hartley of Hudson, N. C. was taken with Pneumonia. His brother had just died from it. When he found his doctor could not rally him, he took one bottle of German Syrup and came out sound and well. Mr. S. B. Gardner, Clerk with Druggist J. E. Barr, Aurora, Texas, prevented a bad attack of pneumonia by taking German Syrup in time. He was in the business and knew the danger. He used the great remedy—Boschee's German Syrup—for lung diseases.

—Dr. L. H. H. of New York.

CAMPAGN!

C. W. SIMMONS & CO.
OAK HALL, BOSTON,

Are headquarters in U. S. for

BUNTING FLAGS.

Brilliant, elegant, artistic, festive. Standard, Garrison, and Campaign Catalogue of hand-to-hand guns, swords, badges, caps, hats, buckles. The trade supplied.

FLAGS FOR SCHOOLS A SPECIALTY.

—Dr. L. H. H. of New York.

Burlington Route.

Harvest

Excursions

August 30th and Sept. 27th,

FROM

Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis

the Cities and Farms Districts

throughout the

WEST

Southwest and Northwest

Round trip tickets with be sold by your local ticket agent on time.

HALF RATES!

See our full round trip rates for Burlington Route from Boston, New Haven, or St. Louis. It is the direct line to the territory in question. Send for pamphlet with map and complete information to

P. S. EUSTIS, BOSTON, MASS.

or C. E. GREGORY, ILLINOIS.

WE PAY YOUR PASSENGER FEE.

AND TURN YOUR CLOTHES IN.

WE PAY YOUR PASSENGER FEE.

AND TURN YOUR CLOTHES IN.

A Valuable and Effective Contribution.
There is not a trace of sophistry or evasion of circumspection from beginning to end. It is not at all a "crying" or "ringing" letter. It will not stir the temporary passions of his party. It contains but few "watchwords." But it will satisfy the intelligent judgment of his countrymen. It will disclose to them exactly where he stands, and no one will have room for doubt as to what he will do if elected regarding any question discussed in it. His words are plain, sincere, explicit. He has made the most valuable and effective contribution to the Democratic cause that it has received in this campaign. He has merited the vote of confidence which all signs point to his winning.—*New York Times*.

Read This Now!

Lives there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said, I'll take St. Patrick's Pills before I go to bed?

When a mild cathartic is desired, one that will cleanse the whole system and regulate the liver and bowels you can do no better than take St. Patrick's Pills, just before going to bed. They do not nauseate nor gripe, and leave the system in splendid condition. For sale by Rose & Jones.

Strong, Straightforward and Sensible.
The letter of Gouver Cleveland is like the man—strong, straightforward, sensible, honest. It takes up the issues of the canvas in their order and defines his own and the Democratic position upon them simply, clearly and in a manner to leave no doubt in any candid mind as to his convictions or his party's purpose. Mr. Cleveland's statement of the objects, powers and limitations of our Republican government is Jeffersonian in its philosophy and Jacksonian in its expression. Whether treating of tariff reform, which he declares "is still our purpose," or of Federal interference in elections, of the currency, the civil service, individual liberty or foreign relations, Mr. Cleveland is simple and sturdily Democratic.—*New York World*.

Alexander's army knew no defeat. The same is true of Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief. It is warranted to relieve toothache, headache, neuralgia, or any other pain in 2 to 8 minutes. Also: bruises, wounds, wire cuts, swellings, bites, burns, summer complaints, colic (also in horses), diarrhea, dysentery and flux. If satisfaction not given money returned. For sale by Rose & Jones.

Chairman Hackett's Letter.

The New York Tribune, Whitelaw Reid's paper, has not yet been enterprising enough to print Chairman Hackett's "blocks-of-one" letter, sent out for the purpose of securing the names of purchasable Democrats. If this is the innocent letter the Republicans allege it to be, it is rather curious that the Tribune refuses it a place in its columns. Its character as an official document from State committee ought to have insured that, anyway.—*Courier Journal*.

Mr. Van Pelt, editor of the Craig (Mo.) Meteor, went to a drug store at Hillside, Iowa, and asked the physician in attendance to give him a dose of something for cholera morbus and looseness of the bowels. He says: "I felt so much better the next morning that I concluded to call on the physician and get him to fix me up a supply of the medicine. I was surprised when he handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he preserves it regularly in his practice and finds it the best he can get or prepare. I can testify to its efficacy in my case at all events." For sale by Rose & Jones.

A Campaign of Education.

This is certainly a "campaign of education" on the part of the G. O. P. One piece of the "literature" which they are sending out is entitled "Reasons Why I am not a Democrat." The first reason given is "Because the man who shot Lincoln was a Democrat." This will probably settle the election unless the dazed Democrats can get themselves together and stem the tide by sending out a similar tract, explaining that they are not Republicans because the man who shot Garfield was a Republican.—*Courier Journal*.

Steam navigation was once looked upon with doubt. So was the power of Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey to relieve any cough in one hour, until thousands of trials demonstrated the fact. Equally good for horses. Glyce energy and strength. Money refunded if satisfaction not given. For sale by Rose & Jones.

It's a queer man who wouldn't rather feel his oats than his corns.

Coughing leads to consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

This Even More Than That.

The modern family newspaper must be more than a chronicle of passing events. Beside full and detailed accounts of the world's happenings, its columns must be replete with articles of a miscellaneous character of interest and merit. The family newspaper of today, to be a success, must produce a diversified class of matter that furnishes entertainment to all classes. All these qualifications are embodied in Pennsylvania Grit, that peer of illustrated newspapers, published at Williamsport, Pa., and whose trumpet has won for it a place among the leading journals of this country. Agents and newsboys are wanted in every town and village in the United States, not at ready supplied, to sell Grit. Good agents and newsboys make from 50 cents to \$5 every Saturday selling Grit. For free sample copy and full particulars, address Grit Publishing Company, Williamsport, Pa.

The Force Bill Attended To.

Those who look to Mr. Cleveland's letter of acceptance for a reversal or modification of the issue of this canvas, as already defined by the logic of events, will be disappointed. The candidate of the Chicago convention devote more words to the tariff than to the Force bill, in the ratio of six to one, but what he has to say about the Force bill means at least six hundred times as much as what he says about the tariff. He labored hardest over the chapters devoted to the subjects that are obscure in the light of the present situation.—*New York Sun*.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A GREAT CURE for Chronic Eye, Erys, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scalp Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sores Nipples and Pilles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. For sale by Rose & Jones.

Octy 1

Things They Can Be Saved.

Chaplain W. B. Cooper, of the Frankfort penitentiary, estimates that 20 per cent. of the convicts in that prison are susceptible of complete and permanent reformation. He explains that by this means not only that they will become orderly citizens, but that they may become members of Christian churches. Mr. Cooper believes this proportion would be considerably increased by the adoption of a system of classifying the inmates of the prison, so that the more youthful prisoners would not be compelled to mix with the hardened and hopeless criminals.

Why isn't this a good thing? Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is warranted to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Such a proposition couldn't be thought of if the medicine wasn't superior to all others. For sale by Rose & Jones.

A Declaration of High Principles.

It is itself an inspiring platform. It is a declaration of high principles which will gain wide attention and arouse enthusiasm everywhere. Mr. Cleveland's concise letter will be read by thousands who had not patience to peruse the long-drawn-out platitudes of Mr. Harrison's wearisome offering. * * * Most assuredly the letter from Gray Gables is the best of the campaign documents for the cause of tariff reform and honest government, which Grover Cleveland so well and so ably represents.—*Boston Globe*.

A carpenter by the name of M. S. Powers fell from the roof of a house in East Des Moines, Iowa, and sustained a painful and serious sprain of the wrist which he cured with one bottle of Chamberlain's Palm Balm. He says it is worth \$5 a bottle. It cost him 50 cents. For sale by Rose & Jones.

Man Killed in Lawrence County.

While objecting to the arrest of a friend, John Chaffin was killed one night last week a few miles from Louisburg, Kansas. A constable had summoned Smith and four others to accompany him in a search for Harry Compton. Learning that Compton was at a dance being held at a house in the country, the posse went there and attempted to arrest him. Chaffin at once interfered, and upon being warned to desist he attempted to draw a weapon, when Smith immediately shot him in the breast, killing him instantly. Smith has surrendered himself to the officers, and is now in jail.

For headaches, biliousness, constipation, diarrhoea, sleeplessness, the blues, scrofula, the blood and skin eruptions Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic never fails. Wanted to satisfy or money refunded. Could this be afforded if the Remedy wasn't certain? For sale by Rose & Jones.

Coughing leads to consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

The Massachusetts Revolution.

The advance of the doctrines of the Democratic party in Massachusetts, especially with reference to tariff legislation, is a matter of great significance, because that is conspicuously a manufacturing State. Its people have had one important lesson as to the value of free raw materials in promoting their industries. Since the removal of the duty on hides the industry of making leather and manufacturing boots and shoes and other products of leather has undergone a vast development and finds itself able to compete in the markets of the world with all rivals. The result has been such an increase in the demand for the raw material that the value of domestic hides has been increased instead of reduced by the removal of the duty. On the other hand, the State has seen its wooden industry languishing and its iron industry dying out on account of the heavy tax upon their raw materials.—*New York Times*.

A Philanthropic Citizen's gift.

The Patti Field Clay Infirmary, the gift of Brutus J. Clay, was last week formally presented to an association of the women of Richmond and Madison county, organized for the purpose of establishing such an institution. The work of soliciting subscriptions had met with encouraging success when Mr. Clay purchased and presented the residence of the late Dr. J. P. Hermon, which is admirably located and suited for the purpose. The Infirmary was named as a memorial to Mr. Clay's late wife. The association has nearly a hundred members, from every district and neighborhood of Madison county.

A Guaranteed Remedy.

Megrimine, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

Lane's Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

Mathias Routsong, living near Xenia, Ohio, was wounded by a shotgun. No cause known.



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YOU BURST GOODS AS CHEAP AS YOU CAN
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Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insanity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritability, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

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every day gently on stomach, liver
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